

I haue long dream'd of such a kinde of man,
So surfeit-swell'd, so old, and so prophane:
But being awake, I do despise my dreame.
Make lesse thy body (hence) and more thy Grace,
Leaue gourmandizing; Know the Graue doth gape
For thee, thrice wider then for other men.
Reply not to me, with a Foole-borne Iest,
Presume not, that I am the thing I was,
For heauen doth know (so shall the world perceiue)
That I haue turn'd away my former Selfe,
So will I those that kept me Companie.
When thou dost heare I am, as I haue bin,
Approach me, and thou shalt be as thou was't
The Tutor and the Feeder of my Riots:
Till then, I banish thee, on paine of death,
As I haue done the rest of my Misleaders,
Not to come neere our Person, by ten mile.
For competence of life, I will allow you,
That lacke of meanes enforce you not to euill:
And as we heare you do reforme your selues,
We will according to your strength, and qualities,
Giue you aduancement. Be it your charge (my Lord)
To see perform'd the tenure of our word. Set on.

Exit King.

Fal. Master Shallow, I owe you a thousand pound.

Shal. I marry Sir Iohn, which I beseech you to let me haue home with me.

Fal. That can hardly be, M. Shallow, do not you grieve at this: I shall be sent for in priuate to him: Looke you, he must see me thus to the world: feare not your aduancement: I will be the man yet, that shall make you great.

Shal. I cannot well perceiue how, vnlesse you should giue me your Doublet, and stuffe me out with Straw. I beseech you, good Sir Iohn, let mee haue five hundred of my thousand.

Fal. Sir, I will be as good as my word. This that you heard, was but a colour.

Shal. A colour I feare, that you will dye, in Sir Iohn.

Fal. Feare no colours, go with me to dinner: Come Lieutenant Pistol, come Bardolfe,

I shall be sent for soone at night.

Ch. Iust. Go carry Sir Iohn Falstaffe to the Fleete, Take all his Company along with him.

Fal. My Lord, my Lord.

Ch. Iust. I cannot now speake, I will heare you soone. Take them away.

Pist. Si fortuna me tormenta, spera me contenta.

Exit. Manet Lancaster and Chiefe Iustice.

Iohn. I like this faire proceeding of the Kings: He hath intent his wonted Followers

Shall all be very well provided for: But all are banisht, till their conterfations

Appere more wise, and modest to the world.

Ch. Iust. And so they are.

Iohn. The King hath call'd his Parliament, My Lord.

Ch. Iust. He hath.

Iohn. I will lay odde, that ere this yeere expire, We beare our Ciuill Swords, and Native fire

As farre as France. I heare a Bird so sing, Whole Musicke (to my thinking) pleas'd the King.

Come, will you hence?

FINIS.



EPILOGVE.

FIRST, my Feare: then, my Curtsie: last
My Feare, is your Displeasure: My Curtsie
And my speech, to Begge your Pardons. If
good speech now, you vndoe me: For what I
of mine owne making: and what (indeed) I
(I doubt) proue mine owne marring. But
and so to the Venture. Be it knowne to you

well) I was lately heere in the end of a displeasing Play, to pray
for it, and to promise you a Better: I did meane (indeede) to pay
which if (like an ill Venture) it come unluckily home, I breake; and
the Creditors lose. Heere I promise you I would be, and heere I com
to your Mercies: Bate me some, and I will pay you some, and (as me
promise you infinitely.

If my Tongue cannot entreate you to acquit me: will you comm
my Legges? And yet that were but light payment, to Dance out of
a good Conscience, will make any possible satisfaction, and so will
tiewomen heere, haue forgiven me, if the Gentlemen will not, then
do not agree with the Gentewomen, which was neuer seene before
sembly.

One word more, I beseech you: if you be not too much cloy'd w
our humble Author will continue the Story (with Sir Iohn in it)
merry, with faire Katherine of France: where (for any thing
staffe shall dye of a sweat, vnlesse already be be kill'd with your
For Old-Castle dyed a Martyr, and this is not the man. My Ton
when my Legs are too, I will bid you good night; and so kneele do
But (indeed) to pray for the Queene.